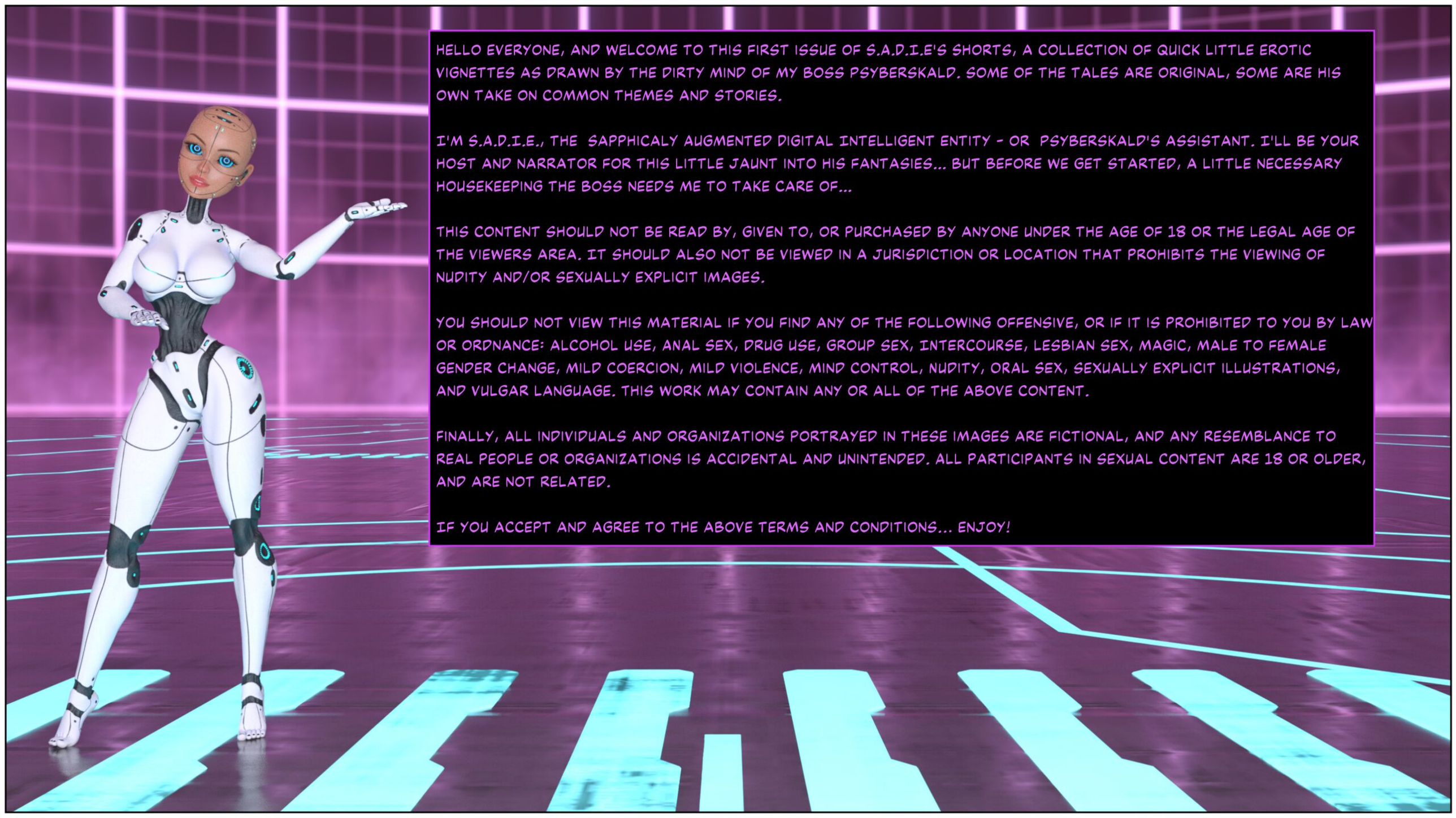
S.A.D.I.E.'s Shorts

MAGICAL MISCHIEF

AN EROTIC TALE BY PSYBERSKALD



HELLO EVERYONE, AND WELCOME TO THIS FIRST ISSUE OF S.A.D.I.E'S SHORTS, A COLLECTION OF QUICK LITTLE EROTIC VIGNETTES AS DRAWN BY THE DIRTY MIND OF MY BOSS PSYBERSKALD. SOME OF THE TALES ARE ORIGINAL, SOME ARE HIS OWN TAKE ON COMMON THEMES AND STORIES.

I'M S.A.D.I.E., THE SAPPHICALY AUGMENTED DIGITAL INTELLIGENT ENTITY - OR PSYBERSKALD'S ASSISTANT. I'LL BE YOUR HOST AND NARRATOR FOR THIS LITTLE JAUNT INTO HIS FANTASIES... BUT BEFORE WE GET STARTED, A LITTLE NECESSARY HOUSEKEEPING THE BOSS NEEDS ME TO TAKE CARE OF...

THIS CONTENT SHOULD NOT BE READ BY, GIVEN TO, OR PURCHASED BY ANYONE UNDER THE AGE OF 18 OR THE LEGAL AGE OF THE VIEWERS AREA. IT SHOULD ALSO NOT BE VIEWED IN A JURISDICTION OR LOCATION THAT PROHIBITS THE VIEWING OF NUDITY AND/OR SEXUALLY EXPLICIT IMAGES.

YOU SHOULD NOT VIEW THIS MATERIAL IF YOU FIND ANY OF THE FOLLOWING OFFENSIVE, OR IF IT IS PROHIBITED TO YOU BY LAW OR ORDNANCE: ALCOHOL USE, ANAL SEX, DRUG USE, GROUP SEX, INTERCOURSE, LESBIAN SEX, MAGIC, MALE TO FEMALE GENDER CHANGE, MILD COERCION, MILD VIOLENCE, MIND CONTROL, NUDITY, ORAL SEX, SEXUALLY EXPLICIT ILLUSTRATIONS, AND VULGAR LANGUAGE. THIS WORK MAY CONTAIN ANY OR ALL OF THE ABOVE CONTENT.

FINALLY, ALL INDIVIDUALS AND ORGANIZATIONS PORTRAYED IN THESE IMAGES ARE FICTIONAL, AND ANY RESEMBLANCE TO REAL PEOPLE OR ORGANIZATIONS IS ACCIDENTAL AND UNINTENDED. ALL PARTICIPANTS IN SEXUAL CONTENT ARE 18 OR OLDER, AND ARE NOT RELATED.

IF YOU ACCEPT AND AGREE TO THE ABOVE TERMS AND CONDITIONS... ENJOY!

DESIRE. A POWERFUL EMOTION, AND ONE THAT CAN CAUSE THE MOST RATIONAL OF PEOPLE DO THE IRRATIONAL...
TAKE THE STORY OF LAUREL NASH. A YOUNG JUNIOR IN COLLEGE, SHE IS INTELLIGENT, KIND, AND FULL OF AMBITION. SHE IS POISED TO FINISH HER EDUCATION AND GO OUT AND SUCCEED IN LIFE...

...EXCEPT FOR ONE, SMALL DETAIL...
3 2 3 0 9

...SHE IS IN LOVE. OR, SHE THINKS SHE IS.
CRAIG PARKER. COLLEGE SENIOR, ATHLETE, NICE BOY. LIVES AT HOME WITH HIS MOTHER. VERY KIND, IS A BIG BROTHER MENTOR AND GOES TO CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY. BUT, IF WE'RE BEING HONEST... NOT TOO BRIGHT.
LAUREL MET HIM WHEN SHE WAS ASSIGNED TO BE HIS TUTOR LAST SEMESTER. MATH, SCIENCE, EVEN ENGLISH - HE NEEDED HELP WITH IT ALL TO KEEP HIS ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIP. SHE SPENT DAY AFTER DAY, WEEK AFTER WEEK, HELPING HIM STUDY AT HIS MOTHER'S HOME... AND HAS BECOME INFATUATED WITH HIM...

BUT HE HAS TAKEN NO NOTICE OF HER. SHE'S NOT SURE IF ITS BECAUSE SHE'S YOUNGER THAN HIM, OR SMARTER THAN HIM... SHE HAS FLIRTED, ASKED HIM OUT, PRACTICALLY THROWN HERSELF AT HIM... BUT NOTHING.
SO SHE HAS BECOME DESPARATE...
COULD I USE YOUR BATHROOM MRS. PARKER?
OF COURSE DEAR, IT'S JUST DOWN THE HALL.
BUT THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE...

DESPERATE ENOUGH TO TURN TO... DARKER, MORE SINISTER SCHEMES...
PERFECT. THIS BRUSH HAS SOME OF HIS HAIR...
...AND THIS RAZOR, HIS BLOOD. HE MUST HAVE NICKED HIMSELF. POOR BABY...
THIS SHOULD WORK PERFECTLY. IT HAS TO WORK.

LATER THAT NIGHT, USING ANCIENT WORDS FOUND IN A OLD BOOK FROM THE LOCKED SECTION OF THE COLLEGE LIBRARY, A BARGAIN IS MADE...
THY'LES'UZIXAS, I SUMMON THEE!
I GIVE YOU THE HAIR AND BLOOD OF THE ONE I LOVE...
I ENTREAT YOU TO GRANT ME THIS: MAKE THEM LOVE ME AS I LOVE THEM!
IT SHALL BE DONE.
REALLY? THAT'S IT?
A SIMPLE TASK, WITH SUCH FINE OFFERINGS
WOW. I THOUGHT IT WAS GONNA BE MORE COMPLICATED. UMM, THANKS!

THE NEXT TUTORING SESSION, HER HEART RACING, LAUREL USED ALL HER CHARMS, TRIED EVERYTHING SHE COULD... BUT TO NO AVAIL...
...CRAIG STILL TOOK NO NOTICE OF HER.
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND... IT SAYS HERE...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND EITHER. I WAS SURE THAT SPELL WOULD WORK...
ooo

THE BARGAIN IS CHALLENGED...
THE MAGIC WAS AS TRUE AS THE OFFERINGS. NEXT TIME, GIVE YOUR LOVE A KISS, AND YOUR SOULS WILL BE BOUND IN ECTASY.
LISTEN, YOU DEMONIC BITCH. IT DIDN'T WORK. HE STILL IGNORED ME.

SHE DOES MORE RESEARCH... UNTIL AN INTERRUPTION...
YES, I SEE IT NOW. I HAVE TO KISS HIM TO SEAL THE SPELL. STILL, HE SHOULD HAVE SHOWN AT LEAST SOME INTEREST... I'LL TRY AT TOMORROW'S SESSION...
KNOCK KNOCK!
HUH? UM... ONE SEC...

AN UNEXPECTED VISTOR...
YOU LEFT YOUR BOOK AT OUR HOUSE LAST NIGHT, AND SO I 'M DROPPING IT OFF FOR YOU.
IT WAS NO TROUBLE, I JUST TOOK IT TO WORK, AND I'M DROPPING IT OFF ON THE WAY HOME.
PLUS, CRAIG SAID YOU KIND OF STORMED OUT LAST NIGHT, UPSET. SO I THOUGHT I'D CHECK UP ON YOU...
I KNOW, BUT...
MRS PARKER? WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
OH, THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, BUT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO MAKE THE TRIP...
THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, BUT STILL, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO...

I NEEDED TO...
!!!

AND WITH THAT SUDDEN, UNEXPECTED KISS, LAUREN FELT SOMETHING BUILD UP WITHIN HER SELF. SOMETHING ANCIENT. SOMETHING PRIMAL.
THERE WAS NO RESISTANCE FROM HER AS SHE WAS LED TO HER BEDSIDE, AND THE OLDER WOMAN'S HANDS BEGAN TO UNDRESS HER, CARESS HER...

AN UNCONTROLLABLE HEAT SPREAD THROUGHOUT HER BODY, OVERWHELMING EVERY THOUGHT...
OH MY GOD, YES!!!

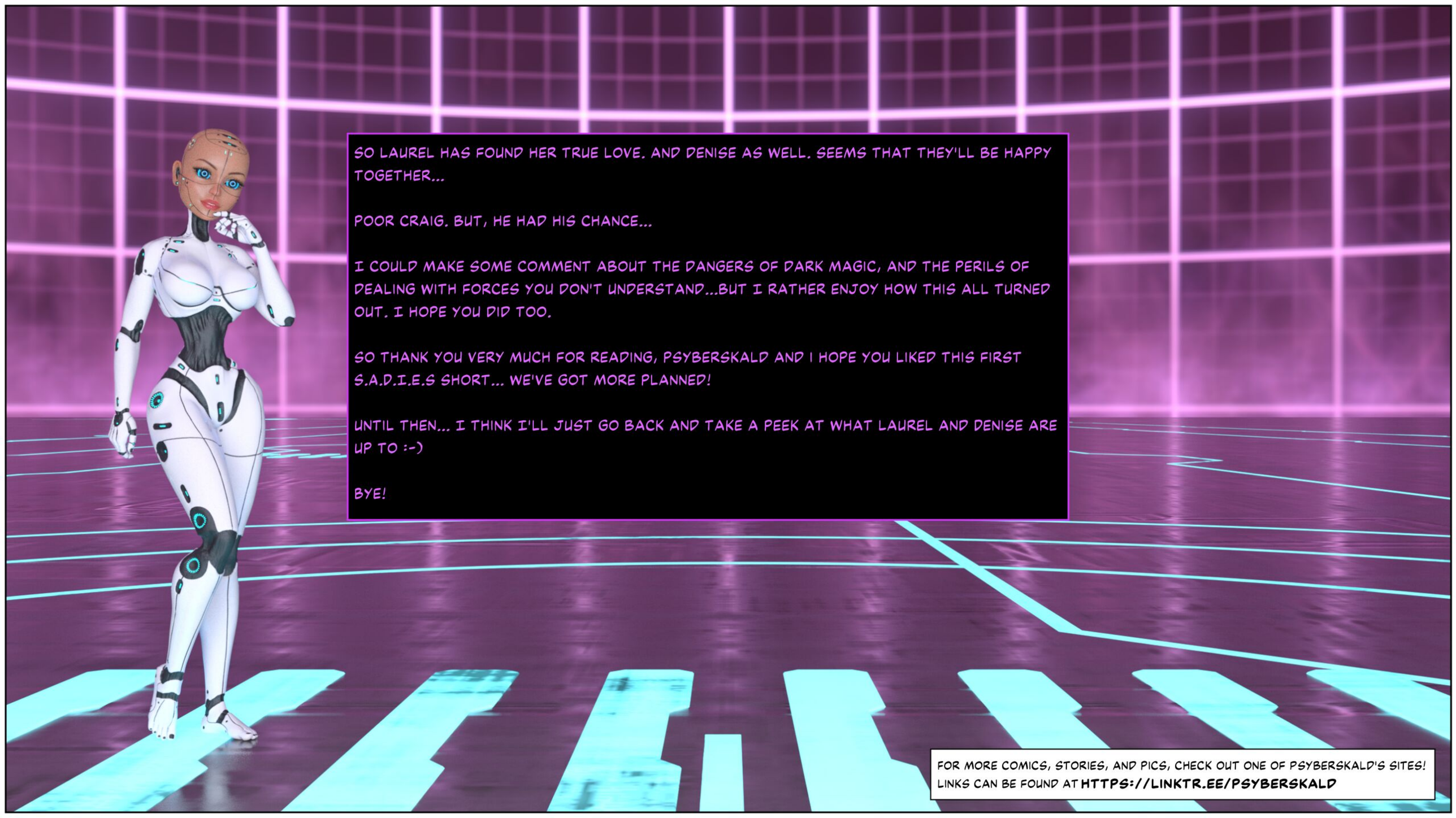
ANY THOUGHTS ABOUT CRAIG, ANY PREVIOUS CONCEPT OF LOVE, AFFECTION, OR LUST... IT WAS ALL SWEPT AWAY NOT JUST BY THE ECSTASY OF THE MOMENT, BUT SOMETHING MORE PROFOUND...
FUUUCK!!!
LICK!!!
HMMM... SO GOOD...
TO WEAR BORING CLOTHES

A FEELING... NO, A NEED, TO BECOME ONE WITH HER. TO CONSUME HER, JUST HAS SHE FELT HER OWN SOUL BEING CONSUMED... THE WORLD SLIPPED OUT OF FOCUS AS HER ENTIRE UNIVERSE BECAME DEFINED BY ONLY THE WOMAN WITH HER...
YES DARLING, RIGHT THERE!!! I'VE NEVER... NOT EVEN WITH MY HUSBAND, BEFORE HE LEFT... HE NEVER... WE NEVER... OH... OH... FUUUCK!!!
OH MY GOD, YOU'RE SO WET...<LICK> ...YOU TASTE...<SLURP> ...HEAVENLY...

AND SHE GAVE OF HER SELF... ALL OF HER... TO THE LUST, THE PASSION, THE OVERWHELMING LOVE...
AAAA AH!!! OH YES!!!
LICK!!!

I'M CUMMING! OH GOD I'M CUMMING!
FUCK YES!! I LOVE IT!!! I LOVE YOU!!! CUM WITH MEEEEE!!!
NEVER ONCE THINKING... A MOTHER, SHARING A SMALL HOUSE WITH HER SON... A SINGLE BATHROOM... BLONDE HAIR, JUST LIKE HER SON... A RAZOR, JUST AS USEFUL FOR SHAVING A WOMAN'S LEGS AS A MAN'S FACE... NONE OF THESE MATTERED...

...ALL THAT MATTERED, WAS SHE HAD TRUE LOVE, A SOULMATE, HER ONE AND ONLY.
I LOVE YOU LAUREL. I DON'T KNOW WHY, OR HOW... BUT I LOVE YOU.
I THINK ITS OKAY FOR YOU TO CALL ME DENISE, DEAR.
OH DEAR... WELL, HE BETTER NOT. BESIDES, MY BOY IS NOT TOO BRIGHT. A LIVE IN TUTOR WILL BE GOOD FOR HIM...
EXACTLY... SO, READY FOR ANOTHER GO??
AND I LOVE YOU TOO, MRS. PARKER. SO, SO, MUCH.
<GIGGLE> OKAY DENISE. SO, YOU THINK CRAIG'S GONNA MIND IF I MOVE IN?
AND WONDERFUL FOR YOU. <SMOOCH>
ALWAYS, MY LOVE...


SO LAUREL HAS FOUND HER TRUE LOVE. AND DENISE AS WELL. SEEMS THAT THEY'LL BE HAPPY TOGETHER...
POOR CRAIG. BUT, HE HAD HIS CHANCE...
I COULD MAKE SOME COMMENT ABOUT THE DANGERS OF DARK MAGIC, AND THE PERILS OF DEALING WITH FORCES YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...BUT I RATHER ENJOY HOW THIS ALL TURNED OUT. I HOPE YOU DID TOO.
SO THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR READING, PSYBERSKALD AND I HOPE YOU LIKED THIS FIRST S.A.D.I.E.S SHORT... WE'VE GOT MORE PLANNED!
UNTIL THEN... I THINK I'LL JUST GO BACK AND TAKE A PEEK AT WHAT LAUREL AND DENISE ARE UP TO :-)
BYE!
FOR MORE COMICS, STORIES, AND PICS, CHECK OUT ONE OF PSYBERSKALD'S SITES!
LINKS CAN BE FOUND AT HTTPS://LINKTR.EE/PSYBERSKALD